

MY FIRST CHRISTMAS IN HEAVEN  
by Albert S. Reitz

I've had my first Christmas in  
Heaven:  
A glorious, wonderful day!  
I stood with saints of the ages,  
Who found Christ, the Truth and  
the Way.

I sang with the heavenly choir:  
Just think! I, who longed so to  
sing!  
And oh, what celestial music  
We brought to our Saviour and  
King!

We sang the glad songs of  
redemption,  
How Jesus to Bethlehem came,  
And how they had called His name  
Jesus,  
That all might be saved through  
His name.

We sang once again with the angels  
The song that they sang that blest  
morn,  
When shepherds first heard the  
glad story  
That Jesus, the Saviour, was born.

O, Darling, I wish you had been  
here,  
No Christmas on earth could  
compare  
With all the rapture and glory We  
witnessed in Heaven so fair.

You know how I always loved  
Christmas;  
It seemed such a wonderful day,  
With all of my loved ones around  
me:  
The children so happy and gay.

Yes, now I can see why I loved it:  
And oh, what a joy it will be When  
you and my loved ones are  
with me  
To share in the glories I see.

So, Dear Ones on earth, here's my  
greeting:  
Look up till the day dawn appears,  
And, oh, what a Christmas awaits  
us,  
Beyond all our partings and tears!

Author Unknown

Begin the day with God;  
Kneel down to Him in prayer;  
Lift up your heart to His abode  
And seek His love to share.

Open the Book of God  
And read a portion there,  
That it may hallow all your  
thoughts  
And sweeten all your care.

Go through the day with God,  
E'en though you may not see  
Where'er you are, at home,  
abroad,  
He still is near to thee.

Converse in mind with God;  
Your spirit Heavenward raise;  
Acknowledge every good  
bestowed,  
And offer grateful praise.

Conclude your day with God;  
Your sins to Him confess;  
Trust in the Lord's atoning  
blood,  
And plead His righteousness.

Lie down at night with God,  
Who gives His servants sleep;  
And when you tread the vale of  
death  
He'll surely guard and keep.

Prayer: Our heavenly Father, we  
thank You this morning that we  
have just such a Savior, who is a  
constant companion, and for the  
abiding presence of the Holy  
Spirit as well to lead us and  
guide us in this walk for Him.  
Thank You for bringing us to this  
morning hour. We pray as we turn  
to the Word of God again that we  
may speak and hear carefully and  
that You may teach us concerning  
Yourself. In Jesus' precious  
name. Amen.